

# THE BELMONT CHRONICLE.

B. R. COWEN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.]

"HE WHO LOVES NOT HIS COUNTRY CAN LOVE NOTHING."

TERMS \$1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

NEW SERIES, VOL. VII, NO. 33.]

ST. CLAIRSVILLE, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1855.

(WHOLE NO. 958)

**THE BELMONT CHRONICLE.**  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,  
Office on North side of Main Street in  
the New Masonic Hall, a few doors  
East of the Court House, and a  
few doors West of the Norton  
House.

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**  
If paid within three months, \$1.50.  
If paid after that time, \$2.00.  
If paid after that time, \$2.50.  
If paid after that time, \$3.00.  
If paid after that time, \$3.50.  
If paid after that time, \$4.00.  
If paid after that time, \$4.50.  
If paid after that time, \$5.00.  
If paid after that time, \$5.50.  
If paid after that time, \$6.00.  
If paid after that time, \$6.50.  
If paid after that time, \$7.00.  
If paid after that time, \$7.50.  
If paid after that time, \$8.00.  
If paid after that time, \$8.50.  
If paid after that time, \$9.00.  
If paid after that time, \$9.50.  
If paid after that time, \$10.00.

**POETRY.**  
For the Belmont Chronicle.  
LINES.  
BY LILLIAN.

I have had a pleasant ramble  
The woodland bowers among;  
Where sounds of happy voices  
In gentle accents ring.  
When friendship's kindly greeting,  
Recalled me to blissful themes,  
Long traced on memory's tablet,  
As some wild waking dream.  
Spring's latest buds and blossoms,  
Had robed the hills in light,  
Till like some blissful vision  
They floated upon my sight.  
The flowers seemed just unfolding  
Their fragrant, pure and sweet;  
And gentle winds came softly,  
Our wandering steps to greet.  
We reached a lovely stream,  
And from its depths surveyed  
Both town and country, proudly  
In different glances arrayed.  
The gently flowing river  
Lay full before our sight,  
The free waves, the sunbeams  
Reflecting back their light.  
Willow here and there the shadows,  
That lay along the shore,  
Disclosed the lovely landscape  
Of tall trees bending o'er,  
How beautiful the contrast  
In every where displayed,  
Between the glowing sunshine,  
And cool refreshing shade.  
The sweet air times to wander  
Adown the grassy lea;  
To climb the rugged hillsides  
With greater charms for me;  
Though various are the windings  
More pleasant may I prove;  
Life's darkest paths may lead us,  
To brighter realms above.  
Sometimes sadly would  
I sigh for life and love,  
The same bright thoughts and visions  
That come stealing o'er me;  
I feel a burning impulse  
A longing to unfold;  
My heart would soon be lighter  
If but the half were told.  
The murmur of the streamlet,  
Can wake a joyous thought;  
Of happy thoughts, that struggle  
To vent themselves in song;  
The wild winds fill the morning  
With a charm for me;  
Although it oftentimes singeth  
A dirge-like melody.  
There are kindred looks and actions,  
That strike upon the heart;  
Leaving deep impressions  
That may not soon depart;  
Time's musing heart's dear treasures  
Shall be remembered long;  
That pleasant May day ramble,  
The woodland bowers among,  
PERCIVAL VALLEY, Ohio, May 14th, 1855.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
**THE KANSAS OUTRAGE.**

IMPORTANT AND AUTHENTIC STATE-  
MENT OF THE FACTS IN THE CASE.

Memorial from the Inhabitants of Kan-  
sas to Congress

From the Kansas Free State, April 30.

The following memorial, being prepared  
for circulation among the citizens of Kan-  
sas, is a faithful and correct account of the  
recent outrages at the late election:

To the Senate and House of Representatives in  
Congress assembled:

The memorial of the subscribers, citizens  
and residents of the Territory of Kansas, res-  
pectfully represents:

That a state of things exists in said Ter-  
ritory, unparalleled, as we believe, in the  
history of our country, and which it becomes  
our solemn duty to lay before you, and thro'  
you, before our fellow citizens of the United  
States. Under the guarantee of your law  
for the organization of this Territory, and in  
consideration of the privileges which that  
law held out to us, we left our former homes  
met the privations of an uninhabited country,  
and prepared for adding another republic to  
our Union.

The right of civil and religious liberty—  
the right of suffrage and self-government  
were set up as the beacon lights which beck-  
oned us on. As freemen we were invited,  
as freemen we came, and as freemen we ex-  
pected to live. But we address you now as  
outcast and subjugated people, disfran-  
chised and enslaved, stripped of our dearest  
rights, and governed by a set of masters for-  
eign to our soil, and responsible only to their  
own lawless will.

One of the States of our Union, strong in  
wealth, population and resources, relying  
upon her accumulated strength of almost half  
a century, and taking advantage of our fee-  
ble infancy as a people, has invaded our soil;  
seized upon our rights, subjugated our terri-  
tory, and selected for its rulers; intending, at-  
to, to dictate our laws and make us the slaves

of their will. This may well seem an almost  
incredible thing in the nineteenth century,  
and in this Republican Union—the peculiar  
and boasted land of liberty and self govern-  
ment—but the evidence of it is palpable and  
undeniable as the fact is bitter and mortify-  
ing to us, and disgraceful to the public.

This invasion of our soil and usurpation of  
our rights commenced at the first moment of  
calling those rights into action. The first  
ballot-box that was opened upon our virgin  
soil was closed to us by overpowering num-  
bers and impending force. It became, not  
what Americans have been proud to design-  
ate it, the exponent of the people's will, but  
was converted into the sword of the oppres-  
sor, to strike at civil liberty. So bold and  
reckless were our invaders that they cared  
not to conceal their attack.

They came upon us, not in the guise of  
voters, to steal away our franchise, but bold-  
ly and openly to snatch it with the strong  
hand. They came directly from their own  
homes, and in compact and organized bands,  
with arms in hand, and provisions for the ex-  
pedition, marched to our polls, and when  
their work was done, returned whence they  
came. It is unnecessary to enter into the  
complaint; it is enough to say, that in three  
districts, in which, by the most irrefragable  
evidence, there were not one hundred and  
fifty voters, most of whom refused to partici-  
pate in this mockery of the elective fran-  
chise, these invaders polled over a thousand  
votes.

Living our country and its institutions, we  
were willing, if this was to be only a solita-  
ry instance, to suffer it in silence, rather than  
to proclaim to the world that even in this  
remote spot of our great country, civil lib-  
erty was but a name. Bitter and mournful  
experience, has taught us, however, that this  
was no isolated act—a temporary exhibition  
—but the commencement of a well matured and  
settled plan; a large portion of the people of  
one of the States of the Union, permanently to  
enslave us and constitute themselves our mas-  
ters.

On the 30th of March last we were again  
invited to the ballot-box, under the law  
which we, in common with our fellow citi-  
zens of the States, had, through your body,  
enacted. Our vigilant and faithful Chief  
Magistrate had surrounded it with all the  
cautions and precautions with which his au-  
thority invested him, and we were prepared  
to exercise the dearest and most cherished  
privilege of American citizens, with a full  
sense of the vital and interesting importance  
of this peculiar occasion.

The occasion came, and with it came our  
invading and self-constituted masters in thou-  
sands, and with the paraphernalia of war—  
They came organized in bands, with officers  
and arms and tents, and provisions, and mu-  
nitions of war, as though they were march-  
ing upon a foreign foe instead of their own  
unoffending fellow-citizens. Upon the prin-  
ciple road leading into our Territory and pass-  
ing several important polls, they numbered  
not less than twelve hundred men, and one  
camp alone contained not less than six hun-  
dred.

They arrived at their several destinations  
the night before the election, and having  
pitched their camps and placed their sentries,  
waited for the coming day. Baggage wag-  
ons were there, with arms and ammunition  
for a protracted fight, and among them two  
brass field-pieces, ready charged. They came  
with drums beating and flags flying, and their  
leaders were of the most prominent and com-  
spicuous men of their respective States. In  
the morning they surrounded the polls, armed  
with guns, bowie-knives and revolvers, and  
declared their determination to vote at all  
hazards, and in spite of all consequences.

If the judges could be made to subserve  
their purposes and receive their votes, and if  
no obstacle was put in their way, the lead-  
ers exerted themselves to preserve peace and  
order in the conduct of the election, but at  
the same time did not hesitate to declare that  
if not allowed to vote, they would proceed  
to any extremity in the destruction of prop-  
erty and life.

In control of the polls could not be had  
otherwise, the judges were by violence, in-  
imidation, and if necessary, by violence, pre-  
vented from performing their duty; or, if un-  
yielding in this respect, were driven from  
their posts and the vacancy filled. In form  
by the persons on the ground; and, whenever,  
by any means, they had obtained the control  
of the polls, the foreign vote was promiscu-  
ously poured in, without discrimination or re-  
servation, the efficient effort to conceal its ne-  
farious illegality.

At one of the polls, two of the judges, hav-  
ing manfully stood up in the face of this ar-  
med mob and declared they would do their  
duty, one portion of the mob commenced to  
tear down the house, another proceeded to  
break in the door of the judges' room, whilst  
others, with drawn knives, posted themselves  
at the window, with the proclaimed purpose  
of killing any voter who would allow himself  
to be sworn. Voters were dragged from the  
window because they would not show their  
tickets or vote at the dictation of the mob and  
the invaders declared openly at the polls that  
they would cut the throats of the judges if  
they did not receive their votes without re-  
quiring an oath as to their residence.

The room was finally forced, and the judges,  
surrounded by an armed and excited crowd,  
were offered the alternatives of resignation  
or death, and five minutes was allowed  
for their decision. The ballot box was  
seized, and all shouts of "Hurrah for Mis-  
souri," was carried into the mob. The two  
menaced judges then left the ground, togeth-  
er with all the resident citizens, except a  
few who acted in the outrage, because the  
result expected from it conformed to their  
views, and because it enabled the few to  
rule the many. When an excess of the  
foreign force was found to be at one  
poll, detachments were sent to others where  
it was supposed they might be needed.

At the polls adjoining the one above al-  
luded to, one of the judges, a minister of the  
Gospel, who refused to accede to the de-  
mands of a similar mob of some four hundred  
armed and organized men, was driven by vi-  
olence from his post, and the "vacancy" filled

by themselves. Threats and violent demon-  
strations were rife, and another clergyman,  
for the expression of his opinion, was assau-  
led and beaten. The inhabitants of the Dis-  
trict, powerless to resist the abundant supply  
of arms and ammunition, the organized pre-  
paration and the overwhelming numbers of  
these foreigners, left the polls without vot-  
ing.

In the Lawrence District, where was the  
largest camp of these invaders, speeches were  
made to them by leading residents of Missou-  
ri, in which it was said that they would car-  
ry their purpose if need be at the point of the  
bayonet and bowie-knife, and one voter was  
fired at as he was driven from the election  
ground. Finding they had a greater force  
than was necessary for that poll, some two  
hundred men were drafted from the number  
and sent off under their proper officers to  
another district after which they still polled  
from this camp over seven hundred votes.

In the fourth and seventh districts, along  
the Santa Fe road, similar scenes were en-  
acted. The invaders came together in one  
armed and organized body, with trains of  
fifty wagons, besides horsemen, and the night  
before election pitched their camp in the vic-  
inity of the polls, and having appointed their  
own judges in place of those who, from  
intimidation or otherwise, failed to attend,  
they voted without any proof of residence—  
In these two election districts, where the  
census show one hundred voters, there were  
polled three hundred and fourteen votes, and  
although a large portion of the actual resi-  
dents did not vote on either occasion. In the  
sixteenth election district, hundreds of  
men came together as in other cases, cross-  
ing the river; from Missouri the day before  
the election, and encamping together; armed  
and provisioned, made the forest threats  
against the lives of the judges, and during  
the night called several times at the house  
of one of them for the purpose of intimidat-  
ing him, declaring in the presence of his  
wife, that a rope had been prepared to hang  
him; and although we are not prepared to  
say that these threats would have been car-  
ried out, yet they served to produce his re-  
signation, and give those invaders, in the  
substitution, control of the polls; and on the  
morning of the election a steamboat brought  
from the town of Weston, Missouri, to Lea-  
venworth, an accession to their numbers of  
several hundred more, who returned in the  
same boat, after depositing their votes. There  
were over nine hundred and fifty votes  
polled, besides from one hundred to one hun-  
dred and fifty actual residents who were de-  
toured or discouraged from voting; while  
the census returns show but three hundred  
and eighty-five votes in the district a month  
later. Not less than six hundred votes were  
here given by these non-residents of the  
Territory, who voted without being sworn as  
to their qualifications, and immediately after  
the election returned to Missouri—some of  
them being incumbents of important offices  
there. Indeed, so well was the character of  
this foreign vote understood, that the judges  
struck out of the proscribed form of return  
the words "by lawful resident voters."

We might continue the list of these sick-  
ening details until the blood of every free  
man would boil with indignation, but it is  
useless! One more instance alone we will  
refer to. In the eighteenth election district,  
where the population was scarce, and no great  
amount of foreign votes was needed to over-  
power it, a detachment of men in Missouri,  
sixty to one hundred, passed in with a train  
of wagons, arms and ammunition, making  
their camp the night before the election near  
Mooretown, the place of the polls, without  
even a pretext of residence, and returning  
immediately to Missouri after the work was  
done, their leader and captain being a distin-  
guished citizen of Missouri, but late the  
prevailing officer of the Senate of the United States,  
and who had bowie-knives and revolvers belted  
around him, apparently ready to shed the blood  
of any man who refused to be enslaved. All  
these facts we are prepared to establish, if  
necessary, by proof that would be competent  
in a court of justice.

From a careful examination of the returns,  
we are satisfied that over three thousand  
votes were thus cast by the citizens and resi-  
dents of the States, and that a very large  
portion of the residents were deterred or dis-  
couraged from going to the polls. If this  
condition of things is allowed to prevail, we  
are reduced to the state of a vassal province,  
and are governed by the State of Missouri.

It would be more affectation in us to at-  
tempt to disguise the fact that the question  
of making Kansas a Free or Slave State is  
at the bottom of this movement, and that the  
men who thus invade our soil and rob us of  
our liberties, are from the pro-Slavery men of  
Missouri, who are unwilling to submit the  
question to the people of the territory, and  
abide the compact between the North and  
South, which the Kansas-Nebraska bill con-  
tains.

The compact we want carried out, and by  
that test we want the question settled if it  
can be; but there are few things that we  
would not prefer to the domination of ir-  
responsible invaders from Missouri. That en-  
actment is not only a law which States and  
individuals are bound to obey, but it is a com-  
pact between the North and the South—a  
solemn covenant between the sovereign  
States of our Union, which none can vio-  
late without becoming recreant to the prin-  
ciples of honor and justice—without the be-  
trayal of confidence reposed—without such  
breaking of pledged faith, as in an individ-  
ual, would lead him to the earth with scorn  
and contempt, and drive him from the soci-  
ety of honest men. The bill which Northern  
statesmen backed with Northern men, had  
obtained for southern rights, is made by men  
who invade our soil, the very instrument for  
depriving us of our dearest privileges, and  
stabbing to the heart those who magnani-  
mously gave it into their hands for other  
ends.

This bill is made to mean popular sov-  
erignty for self—serfdom for the slave. The doc-  
trine of self-government is to be trampled  
under foot here, of all other places in the

world, and on the very spot which had been  
hallowed and consecrated to its most signal  
vindication. The altar which had been  
reared to it on this chosen ground, and  
around which, at least, the Democracy of  
the whole Union had sworn allegiance, and  
to which we had come as pilgrim worshippers  
in the wilderness, are to be ruthlessly de-  
molished. The compact is to be basely bro-  
ken, and the ballot of the freemen (in effect)  
torn from our hands almost before the ink of  
the covenant is dry. Not only, too, is the  
principle of popular sovereignty to be blotted  
out, but more than this, even the object of  
the contest is to disappear. The question of  
negro slavery is to sink into insignificance,  
and the great portentous issue is to loom up  
in its stead, whether or not we shall be the  
slaves, and fanatics who disgrace the honor-  
able and chivalric men of the South, shall be  
our masters to rule is at their pleasure.

With a feeble and scattered community,  
just struggling into existence, without orga-  
nization and almost without shelter, we are  
powerless to resist an old, strong and popu-  
lar State, full of men, arms, and resources,  
and we therefore appeal to you, and  
through you to the people of the States—  
Remedy here we have none.

Our Executive, as with many determina-  
tion and persistent fidelity, stood by his people,  
and endeavored to carry out the prin-  
ciples of popular sovereignty, and secure us  
the privilege of managing our own affairs  
and governing ourselves, until his reputation  
has been assailed and his life openly threat-  
ened with a bitterness almost unparal-  
leled, and although as chief magistrate he is all  
we could desire, and has for us pursued  
the path of duty amid a storm of abuse and  
detraction under which many men would have  
quailed, yet he is powerless like ourselves.

We make, now, this last appeal, not to  
the North, nor to the South; not to any po-  
litical party—but to the representatives of  
the whole Union. We beg that no man will  
sport with our fearful condition, by endeav-  
oring to make political capital, or build up  
party at the expense of our civil and physical  
existence. We want the men of the North  
and the South to protect us. Through your-  
selves, their representatives, we appeal to  
their honor—to their justice—to their patri-  
otism—to their sympathies, not for favors,  
but for rights—not for trivial rights, but for  
the dearest rights guaranteed to us by the  
Declaration of Independence—by the Consti-  
tution of the Union—by the law of our or-  
ganization—by the solemn compact of the  
States, and which you pledged to us as the  
condition of our coming here.

Communities are not to blame for the con-  
duct of their fanatics unless they sanction  
them. We cannot believe that the States of  
the South will sanction the outrages that  
have been perpetrated upon us, or will allow  
them to be continued. And although we  
might reason the matter as a question of po-  
lity, and show that it is contrary to the laws  
of nature and society, and opposed to all hu-  
man experience, that good can come from  
such an evil—although we might prove that  
it is "swinging the wind to reap the whirlwind,"  
and that the reaction will be fearful, yet we  
feel that this is unnecessary—that it is  
enough to appeal to their honor and their  
sense of justice, and to rely upon their high-  
lighted faith.

Inside our bounds we shall have no serious  
troubles. Northern and Southern men mingle  
together in harmony and good feeling, &  
in mutual dependence and assistance in the  
hardships and privations of a pioneer life.  
As we learn to understand each other, friend-  
ships are engendered and prejudices melt  
away, so that we shall be able to meet all  
questions that may arise in a spirit of justice  
and kindly feeling, which will secure the  
rights of all and cheerful acquiescence in the  
decision of the majority. From foreign op-  
pression, however, we ask for relief of that  
power which passed the Kansas bill, and  
pledged to us its beneficence if we would come  
here. We have a right to ask and do ask  
its enforcement. It remains for your hono-  
rable bodies to decide what they will keep  
the compact between you and us which exists  
by that bill, and on emigration—whether  
you will vindicate the sacred doctrines of the  
Government, or whether you will leave us in  
a state of vassalage and oppression. We  
cannot and do not doubt that you will in some  
way give us justice and protection.

**"Cut Beh'nd."**

When Gen. O'Hara was Governor of Gi-  
braltar, he was said to be perfectly crazy on  
matters of military discipline. He went so  
far as to have the shoes taken off his mules on  
purpose that he might go eight rounds, and  
visit the guards in the most silent manner,  
without being heard until he was close upon  
the sentinel. But to our story.

As had been the long established practice,  
O'Hara always attended the guard mounting  
parade on the sands, at six or seven o'clock  
in the morning; and he took so much notice  
of the officers of the several guards that he  
could generally, during the remainder of the  
day, name them all. One day he was pro-  
ceeding out of South Port in his carriage,  
when he passed an officer going into town,  
and whom, at the instant, he remembered as  
having passed in review before him that morn-  
ing, as commanding the south guard. Upon  
this, the General immediately determined  
on satisfying himself as to the fact, and so  
convinced him of the heinous military crime of  
quitting his guard; and ordered the coachman  
to drive with speed to the south guard. Away  
they went, at the rate of ten to eleven miles  
per hour, along the saluting battery, and in  
a short time the horses out of wind, and cov-  
ered with lather, reached the south guard, a  
mile or more from the place where the Gen-  
eral had passed the suspected officer. At the  
usual distance the running sentinel called  
the guard to "turn out," which was obeyed  
with all the alacrity desirable; and the offi-  
cer advancing, unobserved by the General, at  
a quick pace from near the carriage, drew  
his sword; then, opening ranks, presented  
arms, and saluted in the best manner. At  
the sight of this officer every doubt had been

removed. "By Jove it is himself!" thought  
the General, as he ordered him to turn in the  
guard, and beckoned him to come up to the  
carriage.

"Pray, sir," impatiently inquired O'Hara,  
"did not I see you but a very few minutes ago  
walking very deliberately into the town near  
South Port?"

"No, sir," exclaimed the officer, pretending  
with the greatest simplicity, and extreme  
surprise at the question. "I am guard here,  
sir."

"Well, well, I know that, you need not  
have supplied me with that valuable piece of  
information. Did I not, sir, I ask you again,  
did I not see you going into town as I came  
out by South Port?" his Excellency said, rais-  
ing his voice and his face reddening with  
anger at the officer's attempt to conceal  
the fact by his evasive reply.

The officer, after a moment, in no way  
disconcerted, or showing any symptom of tim-  
idity, looked the general full in the face, and  
then, with great politeness, said:  
"Will your Excellency have the goodness  
to state to me whether that question is put to  
me by your Excellency, General O'Hara, Gov-  
ernor of Gibraltar, or from yourself in the  
capacity of a private gentleman?"

The off-hand manner in which this ques-  
tion was put to O'Hara struck the right chord,  
and after a few minutes' hesitation, he re-  
plied, with a smile on his countenance:  
"Well, sir, as a private individual I wish  
to obtain the information."

"Then, sir, I freely confess that you did  
meet me at the South Port."

"Well, sir, that is honest. Now, sir, I want  
to know how you could get here on foot as  
quickly as I did in my carriage, and that, too,  
without any discoverable fatigue?"

"Sir, I shall conceal nothing from you in  
the private capacity you have selected. On  
meeting you I strongly suspected that you  
knew me; and when you stopped the car I rose  
to speak to your coachman, I guessed your  
motives; so feeling that my arriving at my  
guard at the same time as conjectures were  
correct, I had no means of myself, I got up  
behind your carriage, the only means left me  
of securing that object."

"By Jove, sir!" exclaimed O'Hara, "I like  
your candor, and still more, the dexterity and  
readiness you have displayed in extracting  
yourself from a position of the greatest dan-  
ger, without which you would undoubtedly  
have lost your commission. I admire a man  
who, when he gets into a scrape, can jump  
out of it at once. You must dine with me,  
sir, to-morrow," giving him a most hearty  
shake of the hand. "But, take care, you  
must never leave your guard again, or, by  
Jove, I'll break you!"

**History of the Marcellines.**

The Marcellines presents notes of the songs  
of glory and the shriek of death; glorious as  
the one, funeral like the other, it assures the  
country while it makes the citizen turn pale.  
This is its history. There was then (at the  
time of the French Revolution, 1790) a young  
officer of the artillery, in the garrison of  
Strasbourg, named Rouget de Lisle. He was  
born at Louis le Sannier, in the Jura, that  
country of revelry and energy as mountain  
countries are. He charmed with his music  
and verses the slow dull garrison life. Much  
in request from his twofold talent as  
musician and poet, he visited the house of  
Dietrich, an Alsatian patriot, on intimate  
terms. In the winter of 1792, there was a  
seizure in Strasbourg. The house of Diet-  
rich was poor and the table humble, but  
there was always a welcome for Rouget de  
Lisle. Once when there was only some cold  
bread and slices of ham on the table,  
Dietrich looked with calm sadness and said  
to him—"Plenty is not seen at our feasts,  
but what matter if enthusiasm is not wanting  
at our civic feasts, and courage in our soldiers'  
hearts. I have still a bottle of wine in my  
cellar. Bring it, said he to his daughter,  
and we will drink to liberty and our country."  
Strasbourg is soon to have a patriotic cere-  
mony, and De Lisle must be inspired to pro-  
duce one of those hymns which convey to the  
sons of the people the enthusiasm which  
suggested it.

They drank—De Lisle was a dreamer—  
his heart was moved—his head was heated.  
He went staggering to his chamber, endea-  
voring by degrees to find inspiration in the  
palpitations of his citizen's heart; and on his  
small harpsichord now composing the air he  
saw the words, now the words before the air,  
combining them so intimately that he could  
never tell which was the first that he had  
produced, the air or words, so impossible did  
he find it to separate the music from the po-  
etry, and the feeling from the impression—  
He sang everything he wrote nothing. Over-  
come by the divine inspiration, his heart beat  
sleeping on his instrument, and he did not  
awake till daylight. The song of the over-  
night returned to his memory, with difficul-  
ty, like the recollections of a dream. He  
wrote it down and gave it to Dietrich, who  
called together some musicians who were ca-  
pable of executing De Lisle's composition—  
De Lisle sang. At the first verse all counte-  
nances turned pale—at the second, tears  
flowed; at the third, enthusiasm burst forth—  
The hymn of the country was found—Alas!  
it was destined to be the hymn of terror—  
The unfortunate Dietrich went a few months  
afterwards to the scaffold to the sound of the  
notes first produced at his bedside, and from  
the heart of his friend.

The new song, some weeks after, was  
sung at Strasbourg. It flew from city to city,  
Marcellines adopted it to be sung, at the  
opening and close of its clubs. The Mar-  
cellines spread it all over France. Hence the  
name of Marcellines.

De Lisle heard it and shuddered at its sound  
on his ears, while escaping by the wild pas-  
sages of the Alps as a proscribed Royalist—  
"What do they call that hymn!" he inquired  
of his guide. "The Marcellines," answered  
the peasant. It was thus he learned the  
name of his own work. The arm was to be  
drawn against the hand that forged it.—Lamar-  
tine.

**POLITICAL.**

**The Grand Council of Sag Nights.**

The Grand Council of Sag Nights, com-  
posed of delegates from the various subordinate  
Lodges throughout the State, met again on  
Thursday morning, at Velling's Hall, on  
High street, at 10 o'clock, and after singing  
called to order the following officers answered  
to their names: Gen. Joel T. Wilson, of  
Seneca, President; Asa G. Dimmock, of San-  
dusky, Vice President; Sheriff Miller, of  
Waukegan, Secretary, and J. A. Marchland,  
of Waukegan, Treasurer. Sheriff Miller, of  
Waukegan, was appointed door keeper, with strict  
orders from the President to admit none ex-  
cept those in possession of the pass-word,  
("the country's safe,") and the proper sign,  
(thumb through the top button hole of the  
left lapel of the coat.)

After the opening ceremonies were gone  
through with in the usual form, Gen. Wilson  
submitted his report. He stated that he had  
succeeded in organizing 115 Lodges, and had  
visited every county in the State. He spoke  
of the great facilities that had been furnished  
him by the Postmasters and Mail Agents, in  
the way of free tickets and liberal contribu-  
tions; and complimented, particularly the U. S.  
Marshals and their deputies for their exer-  
cise in the cause. The report closed with  
fierce denunciations of the Know Nothings,  
and recommended renewed efforts for their  
extermination.

Mr. Dimmock moved to accept the report  
of the President, and offered a resolution of  
thanks which he read in a speech of great  
eloquence. He spoke of Joel's sufferings un-  
der his travels; how he "had laid out on the  
river top, with nothing but the cold snow for  
his pillow, and the blue vault of heaven for  
his covering," how the bright light of the stars  
twinkled as they saw Joel lying upon the  
cold, cold ground; and how mournfully the  
night wind sung Joel's (poor Joel's) lullaby.  
The delegates became completely overwheled  
at this mournful picture of what Joel  
suffered, and they passed Dimmock's resolu-  
tion without a dissenting voice.

After a short intermission, given for the  
purpose of recovering their feelings, the door-  
keeper gave notice that two candidates were  
in waiting for initiation. On motion of Mr.  
Snyder, the candidates were admitted, and  
put through the usual forms of initiation, and  
the names of our old friends Geo. W. Mc-  
Cook, of Sandusky, and Ray H. Haddock,  
of Sandusky, were added to the Constitution.  
These gentlemen then took their seats, and  
the two best looking men in the crowd.

After appointing the Committee, the Presi-  
dent gave notice that the first thing in order  
would be the consideration of a preamble and  
resolutions sent up by the Subordinate Lodges,  
requesting the Governor to call on extra ses-  
sion of the Legislature, asking a withdrawal  
of part of the present Democratic State ticket,  
and requesting the Order to furnish funds suf-  
ficient to establish a new paper in Columbus  
in place of the Ohio Statesman. Mr. Sheriff  
of Stark, moved the adoption of these resolu-  
tions.

A stormy discussion ensued. The necessity  
for some such action was urged by nearly all  
the leading members of the body. The des-  
perate condition of the Locofoco party was  
alluded to in the most pathetic terms. An  
extra session had been demanded by all the  
leading men in the State. The present State  
ticket would be beaten worse than it was  
beaten last fall, if some of the candidates  
were withdrawn; and the necessity of a State  
organ that could have the confidence of its  
friends, at last, in a few of its statements, was  
strongly urged.

As the President was about to put the ques-  
tion, Colonel McCook, (whose name is upon  
the State ticket) arose, and in his usual for-  
midable manner, denounced the whole pro-  
ceeding. So fiercely did he pitch into Sheriff  
that that interesting individual hid his dimmed  
head in shame. He lampooned the Presi-  
dent; declared Dimmock a humbug; and,  
taking up his hat in a rage, left the hall, dis-  
tinguished in the highest degree with the com-  
pany into which he had fallen. At this un-  
expected termination of the debate, the great-  
est consternation prevailed. All business  
was forgotten; and a motion to adjourn sine  
die was put, and carried, and the delegates  
left the hall in the greatest confusion.  
[O. S. Journal.]

**A FREE COUNTRY.**—A correspondent of  
the St. Louis Republican, writing from "Lo-  
is, Kansas Territory, April 23d," says:

"The election excitement still prevails all  
over this country, and it is perhaps well that  
Governor Rattan has found cause of quarrel  
with Mr. Commissioner MAXWELL, which  
detains him at Easton, Pa. He might other-  
wise share the fate of Park and Fairman, of  
Pottsville, Mo. It is said that he and his Abolition  
coadjutors will be dealt with, in future,  
very summarily. It is found to be best not  
to temporize with such people. They pre-  
sume upon any indulgence."

Well, this is cool and pleasant. Here is a  
governor, chosen by the President because of  
his endorsement of the principle of the Kan-  
sas bill, threatened with assassination if he  
dares to carry that principle out; and not en-  
ough to but every anti-slavery man who pre-  
sumes to think that Kansas is free for him to  
settle in is to be expelled or murdered. These  
anti-slavery people, it is found, cannot be got  
along with it by allowing them their rights.  
They presume too much upon being indulged  
with their lawful privileges. Yes, this is a  
free country. It is free, at least, for bluster-  
ing slave-drivers, and for editors who think  
such threats as these proper for endorsement  
in their columns.

We hope that Gov. Reeder, if he has the  
soul of a man in him, will not, in view of  
those insolent menaces, think of resigning  
his place. Let him return to his post, strong  
in the consciousness of his integrity, and  
force the President to the alternative of re-  
moving or sustaining him. There are in  
Kansas hands willing enough and arms stout-  
enough to uphold and defend him, and  
protect him from the indignities threatened

by the miserable rabble over the border; and  
if the President chooses to remove him, or  
abandon him and leave him without help in  
the midst of the howling Vandals who assail  
him, let the responsibility